TWO HUNDRED NINETY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts

1638 1930

OLD SOUTH CHURCH

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

CHURCH SERVICE

MONDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 2, 1930

Preacher of the Anniversary Sermon

Rev. ALBERT R. PARKER

Writer of the Anniversary Ode

Comrade FRANCIS J. FLAGG

ORDER OF SERVICE

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS
TRUMPETERS

INVOCATION
REV. ARTHUR M. ELLIS, D.D., Chaplain

LAUDAMUS — *Owen*
CHORUS

READING OF THE SCRIPTURE
REV. WILLIAM H. PETTUS

SOPRANO SOLO—"Lord Most Holy" — *Mozart*
MISS MAJORIE WARREN LEADBETTER

READING OF THE DEATH ROLL
BY THE ADJUTANT
(The congregation will rise)

TAPS

SOLDIER REST — *Scott*
CHORUS WITH TRUMPET OBLIGATO

PRAYER
REV. WILLIAM H. PETTUS

IN A MONASTERY GARDEN — *Ketelbey*
CHORUS

SERMON
REV. ALBERT R. PARKER
Chaplain General, Military Order of Foreign Wars

HYMN TO AMERICA — *Mrs. M. H. Gulesian*
CHORUS

ODE
CAPT. FRANCIS J. FLAGG

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER — *Key*
(The congregation will rise and sing)

BENEDICTION
REV. ARTHUR M. ELLIS, D.D., Chaplain

RECESSIONAL — *Wry*

PATRIOTS

Patriots, rest!
Three hundred years on land, on sea, in air,
With loyalty you served your country's cause;
Undaunted though you paid the price with life,
Unquestioning the might of freedom's laws.
With torch held high you fought for liberty,
Heroic souls, made adamant by prayer,
Ignoring perils of the storm-swept sea,
Through scenes of strife and black adversity,
The will of God became your destiny,
Brave patriots, with strength and courage rare.

Patriots, rest!
From low green tents you speak down vanished years
A challenge bold to make your dream come true,
To build a fairer nation than you left
When you fared forth to keep Death's rendezvous.
With birthright of advancing thought and deed,
With widening view and truer self-control,
With clearer sight and spirit free from greed,
You bid us follow on where faith may lead,
Unflinching in our purpose to succeed:
God's unseen hand determining the goal.

Patriots, rest!
Reconsecrated to your mighty task,
Since you your tents have spread in hallowed ground,
Your sons will reap the harvest you prepared
And further safeguard bulwarks which abound.
You gave your best. Your passing none shall mourn;
Unwearied we'll strive on while banners gleam,
Transmitting to the ages yet unborn,
A vision for oppressed, despised, forlorn,
America — the land of hope new-born —
The incarnation of your patriot dream!

FRANCIS J. FLAGG.

"THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER"

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.

Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream.

'Tis the star-spangled banner; oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

IVES' BAND OF BOSTON

D. A. IVES, Bandmaster

and the following artists under the direction of
MR. WILBUR E. DAVISON

MR. LESTER M. BARTLETT
MR. A. F. COLE
MR. H. C. JACKSON
MR. ROBERT MacKENZIE
MR. W. CLIFTON JOHNSON
MR. HOWARD BRAGDON
DR. W. FRANK AMES
MR. GEORGE McGOWAN
MR. FRANKLIN G. FIELD
MR. JOHN R. JONES
MR. FRED W. MacDONALD
MR. A. CAMERON STEELE

MISS MARJORIE WARREN LEADBETTER, Soprano

MR. HENRY E. WRY, Organist

Assisting Instrumentalists

MR. GODFREY W. McMULLIN, Cornet
MR. FRED R. WHITEHOUSE, Trumpet
MR. WM. A. CUSHING, Trumpet
MR. G. LAWRENCE STONE, Drum
MR. HARRY F. CADE, Drum
MR. KARL FORSELL, Trumpet

FLEMING-HUGHES-ROGERS CO., INC.
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS